

**RADIO**  
**WILLIAM ESTY AND COMPANY**  
INCORPORATED

COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM

BENNY GOODMAN'S CAMEL CARAVAN - PROGRAM NO. 74

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1939 - 9:10-10:00 P.M.

**HOLCOMBE:** Let up and light up a Camel. Smokers find that Camel's costlier tobaccos are soothing to the nerves.  
(BAND: THEME FADE FOR ANNOUNCER)  
Yes, it's the Camel Caravan with Benny Goodman and the world's greatest swing band, Johnny Mercer and all the gang! It's Meetin' Time for swing fans from coast to coast! So join up, Club Members, and choose your partners please!  
And while you're swinging out with Benny Goodman, we'd like to say just a word of appreciation to all you Club Members -- you smokers who make these weekly meetings possible! You are the final judges of tobacco quality, and you've made Camel the largest-selling cigarette in the world. So thanks, folks -- and let up and light up a Camel!  
(BAND: THEME UP AND OUT)

51456 4411

BENNY:

Now that Harry Helcombe, Chairman of our House Committee, has opened the doors, this is your president, Benny Goodman, saying welcome once more to the Camel Hot Club. Tonight our Club House looks for all the world like the Shubert Theatre in Newark, New Jersey. In fact, it is the Shubert Theatre. And here's a young fellow who looks for all the world like Johnny Mercer. In fact, it is Johnny Mercer. Come out from behind that Fluff Box, Mercer -- we know you!

MERCER:

Right, Prexy! And I guess our Club Members know by now that when any of us stumbles on a word or misreads a line, this Fluff Box haddens us for a fifty-cent piece.

BENNY:

You might call it our own version of the Badger Game.

MERCER:

But Fluff Box or no Fluff Box, present tonight you'll find the Goodman Trio --

BENNY:

Also your Swing Sweetheart, Martha Tilton. Not to mention a bit of a ditty in the bee-yoo-tee-ful baritone of our Mr. Mercer.

MERCER:

And right here, an item so new the paint is still fresh on it. From Eleanor Powell's latest picture, "Honolulu," the Goodman Version of the title song -- called, by a curious quirk of fate, "Honolulu."

(BAND: "HONOLULU")

(APPLAUSE)

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BENNY:

(IN RHYTHM)

Martha Tilton!

TILTON:

Mr. President?

BENNY:

The Ladies' Auxiliary you represent?

TILTON:

I do, I do.

BENNY:

Then take the chair

For another performance on the air

Of a song you helped to make a hit

TILTON:

Club Members, for your benefit

"Hurry Home" is the name of it.

(BAND: "HURRY HOME" - TILTON VOCAL)

(APPLAUSE)

BENNY:

Mr. Mercer -- remember that famous old piano solo that Zes

Confrey composed years ago?

MERCER:

You mean that number where he got the idea from hearing a  
cat walking up and down the keyboard? Sure...how'd that go?

BENNY:

Jess, play the first few bars of "Kitten on the Keys."

(STACY PLAYS FEW BARS SMOOTH, HARMONIOUS)

MERCER:

Sure, I remember that. Packed full of harmony too.

BENNY:

Yeah -- but I don't think a real kitten walking up and down  
on a piano would sound that smooth. Jess -- how would a real  
cat sound walking on the keys.

(STACY PLAYS SAME IN DISCORD)

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MERCER:

Owee! That's no hep-cat! That's just plain discord. Ask Harry Holcombe!

HOLCOMBE:

Discord is right, Vice President Mercer. And folks, a piano solo isn't the only thing that can be in harmony or discord. For example -- your nerves. Only instead of saying "discord" we say our nerves are jittery or jangled. Now millions of smokers have discovered a very pleasant way to ease nervous tension. They pause...let up and light up a Camel cigarette. A mild, rich-tasting smoke...a mighty comforting way of resting your nerves. Camels are a matchless blend of finer, more expensive tobaccos -- Turkish and Domestic. Smokers find that Camel's costlier tobaccos are soothing to the nerves.

So...let up and light up a Camel!

All right, President Goodman.

BENNY:

Club Members, I vote we dust up an old favorite. And I also vote that Johnny Mercer take a voice in the proceedings.

Will those in favor say Aye?

AUDIENCE:

AYE!

BENNY:

Solid! And the number sort of goes along with your answer too, because it's "Then There Aye." Sing out when the spirit moves you, John.

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(BAND: "THEM THERE EYES" - MERCER VOCAL)

(APPLAUSE)

MERCER:

Here is this week's report from the Committee in charge of Special Events, Elder Teddy Wilson?

(PIANO BREAK)

Check. Uncle Lionel Hampton?

(DRUMS BREAK)

Check. President Goodman?

(CLARINET BREAK)

Present and accounted for. So on your toes, kiddies! The Goodman Trio is coming at you with "The World is Waiting For The Sunrise." And in the last chorus, comes the dawn, with Uncle Lionel on the drums.

(TRIO: "WORLD IS WAITING FOR THE SUNRISE")

(APPLAUSE)

MERCER:

Well Benny, that settles it! When the Goodman Trio plays "The World is Waiting for the Sunrise" -- the dawn comes up like thunder!

BENNY:

Well, just hold everything, Johnny. Club Members, we're going to polish up one of our Hot Club Trophy Winners. It's been quite some time since we looked it over. But we think there's still room for another blue ribbon on it... "When Buddha Smiles!"

(BAND: "WHEN BUDDHA SMILES")

(APPLAUSE)

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HOLCOMBE:

Let up and light up a Camel! Every day -- on the college campus, in business, and in the home -- you see more and more busy people getting more pleasure out of letting up and lighting up a Camel cigarette. Here's just one out of millions -- Miss Joan Kelligan, a proof-reader, whose job is exacting and nerve-straining in every last detail. Joan says:

WOMAN'S VOICE:

I like Camel's mildness and their rich flavor. And I find Camels soothing to my nerves. And when letting up and lighting up a Camel can help me get more enjoyment out of things, well naturally I stick to Camels!

HOLCOMBE:

And maybe this will explain why Camels are preferred on the college campus. John Naylor, who earns his own way through college and still has time to be president of his class, says:

MAN'S VOICE:

"Let up and light up a Camel" is good advice. Camels give me the mildness and flavor I like, and I find them really soothing to my nerves.

HOLCOMBE:

Camels are mild. Camels are rich-tasting. Camels are soothing to the nerves. And they are the largest-selling cigarette in the world. So there must be something different -- something more in smoking pleasure -- when you let up and light up a Camel. Try Camels and see!

(BAND: "GOOD FOR NOTHIN' BUT LOVE")

(FADE FOR ANNOUNCEMENT)

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MERCER:

Not so long ago, our Mr. B. G. walked into a recording studio. The band followed quickly, quietly and in single file. And onto a wax they put a brand new arrangement of a brand new tune. The record has just been released, and the label reads: - "Good For Nothing But Love -- vocal by Martha Tilton." And when you drop the needle into the groove, this is what you'll hear...

(BAND: "GOOD FOR NOTHING BUT LOVE" - TILTON VOCAL)

(APPLAUSE)

"ANYTHING CAN SWING"  
INTO

"TOGETHER" - BAND

(APPLAUSE)

HOLCOMBE:

This you may not know -- but it's a well-known fact in the tobacco trade that Camel cigarettes are made of finer, more expensive tobaccos -- Turkish and Domestic. If you're not now a Camel smoker, when you start smoking Camels you'll appreciate the difference those costlier tobaccos can make -- in mildness, in rich taste -- true smoking pleasure. Smoke six packages and you'll know why Camels are the largest-selling cigarette in the world.

All right, Vice President, Mercer.

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MERCER:

This week's special for the Hot Clubs of America, from their Honorary President, Benny Goodman!

BENNY:

Yes, Johnny, and the tune we've picked for tonight has quite a little history. It comes from way back around 1925.

MERCER:

That was a great year for songs, Benny. 'Member "I Ain't Got Nobody?"

BENNY:

Sure. Coon-Sanders and the Kansas City Nighthawks made that one famous.

MERCER:

And how about "Sugar Foot Stomp?" Didn't King Oliver's Band make that a killer?

BENNY:

They did, Johnny. And in 1925, you know, King Oliver's second trumpet player was a young fellow named Louis Armstrong.

MERCER:

Bing Crosby was smacking a cymbal with a great swing trio called "The Rhythm Boys." What were you doing, Mr. B. G., in 1925?

BENNY:

Well, I was still in short pants, John. I was working on my first regular job - on a boat that ran between Chicago and Michigan City. That was when I first played tonight's special for the Hot Clubs,

MERCER:

And Club Members, the band that made this one great was an outfit called the New Orleans Rhythm Kings.

BENNY:

They were really tops back in 1925. Out of one of their jam sessions came a great swing classic.

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And Club Members, this is it - the Goodman version of "Farewell Blues!"

(BAND: "FAREWELL BLUES")

(APPLAUSE)



BENNY:

Don't answer me now, Johnny - but how many fluffs did we make tonight?

MERCER:

Two, darn it. By lightening calculation, that means we paid in \$1.00. And with the \$9.00 we already had on hand, that makes a grand total of \$10.00 to carry forward.

BENNY:

Well, get yourself an armored car, John, and carry it forward to Detroit, Michigan. Club will be meeting there next Tuesday at the Fox Theatre. And till then, this is Benny Goodman saying goodnight for Camels and all the gang.

(THEMS AND APPLAUSE FULL AND FADE)

MERCER:

And this is Johnny Mercer, Fluffing along with the breeze.

So till next Tuesday, so long to you - and I do mean you-all.

HOLCOMBE:

Next Monday night over these same stations, Eddie Cantor's Camel Caravan rolls in. So make it a Monday night date, too.

(THEME UP AND FADE)

ANNOUNCER:

A word to pipe-smokers -- about the National Joy Smoke. I mean that swell pipe tobacco that's "no-bite" treated for extra mildness and specially cut to smoke right, to burn right...slow and even. I mean that ripe, rich-tasting, grandest smoke of all. Yes sir, I mean Prince Albert! There's no other tobacco like it. Prince Albert -- in the big red tin -- the National Joy Smoke. Try it, Men! You'll like it!

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HOLCOMBE:

This is the Columbia Broadcasting System.